Subject: Chat with Tim Rogers
From: Tim Rogers <timmytyper@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

me: Housh is here, lol
me: we're writing the book proposal for the agent he negotiated
Tim: Oh, hey, I want to meet him. Let's hook up this afternoon, and I'll give you a copy of the magazine.
me: k, you want to come by here?
Tim: Please tell me Gregg has a car and I can impose on you two to make the arduous journey to the Old Monk, where I will buy you drinks.
me: nope, no car
me: he flew in
Tim: Fucking bastards.
Tim: He's at your pad?
me: yep
me: we're writing the Anonymous book
me: proposal and notes
me: and doing other things
me: mostly cyberwar-related
Tim: I'll pick you vagrants up, and deliver you to the Monk. You gotta find your own way home. How's that?
Tim: [steps away from computer]
me: maybe much later
me: late afternoon
Tim: [back at machine]
Tim: What's that mean? What's your availability? I was thinking 5 to 6 or somesuch.
me: that'll work
Tim: I'll touch base with you later today, then.
me: word, word, we'll be here
Tim: You two fags use protection, okay?
me: CONDUCTING CYBERWAR
me: DON'T TELL US WHAT TO DO
me: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YtdWHFwmd2o&feature=related
Tim: That video scares me.